

ジエラルとジャック②



シエラールとシヤツク②

✦



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Paper Box Boy Comics
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Gerard and Jacques ②

Yoshinaga Fumi

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Beautiful Soup

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Translated: K. Black

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*For
the
Child
I
Want
to
Love*

(Gerard and Jacques Volzcht)



CAN THERE BE ANY OTHER CHILD
AS LOVED BY HIS PARENTS AS I?





MESSEUR
JACKSON?



EH...
AREN'T YOU
PERRIER?



YOU STILL LIKE
DRESSING UP DON'T
YOU? AFTER I LEFT
HOME, I WAS
WONDERING HOW
YOU WERE DOING!

IT'S BEEN
SO LONG,
SIS—

YES—
THANK YOU FOR
YOUR CONCERN,
BUT I'M NOW
WORKING FOR
THE DE BUREAC
FAMILY



?

.....

YOU'VE GROWN SO TALL,
SO LOVELY, BUT YOU DON'T
WEAR POWDER LIKE SOME
PEASANT. THE SKIN THAT
COULD BE LIKE MILK AND
ROSES HAS BEEN VIOLATED
INTO A SLIGHT TAN BY THE
SUN!

SUCH A
SHAME—

OH, IT'S NOTHING,
NOTHING, REALLY..
BUT I'M REALLY
SUPPOSED YOU KNEW
ABOUT ME BEING
HERE.

BOOHOOHOO!

me lol

I'M COMING TO
SEE YOU AS
YOUR HONORABLE
MOTHER'S
MESSENGER

ah

YES,
MESSIEUR
JACQUES.



PRETTY GOOD
SO?

YES,
HE'S
REHABBED
AND NOW
SEEMS TO
BE THE
MADAME
GUREAC.

THEY WANT JACKIES
TO GO TO THEIR DINNER
PARTY TOMORROW
NIGHT AT THE GUREAC
HOUSE. SO CAN
JACKIES BE LET OFF
EARLY FROM WORK
TOMORROW?



SO,
THAT BOY'S
MOTHER IS
STILL LIVING
AND WELL.



HA, FINE.

.....



I AM HERE TO FETCH YOU,
MESSIEUR JACQUES.
I HAVE ALSO SOME SMALL
GIFTS FOR YOU, PLEASE
DO ME THE HONOR OF
CHANGING INTO THEM.

BUT THIS IS MY
FORMAL OUTFIT
...BUT IT OKAY?



ALL RIGHT
...I KNOW,
I KNOW,
I'LL CHANGE
RIGHT AWAY

WAAA

SUCH A
PITY—!





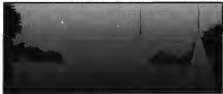






MR. JACQUES,
LET ME TAKE A GOOD
LOOK AT YOU !









LET ME GUESS,
YOUR MOTHER
WANTS YOU
BACK RIGHT?

THEY SEEM TO
WANT ME TO BE
THE ADOPTED
SON OF THE
BUREAU FAMILY.



DEARO...

I'M SORRY IT'S
SO LATE, BUT I
HAVE TO TALK
TO YOU.





AFTER MY BIRTH, MY
FATHER SPOILED ME..
WHEN I WAS LITTLE,
I PLAYED WITH MY
PARENTS MORE THAN
WITH MY MURDER.

HE LOVED GOD,
LOVED KNOWLEDGE,
AND LOVED HIS FAMILY
ABOVE ALL ELSE
EVEN THOUGH HE WAS
AN ARISTOCRAT, HE
NEVER HAD ANY LOVERS,
DESPITE TEMPTATIONS.



"AH,
HOW MEAN
KEEPING
JACQUES
ALL FOR
YOURSELF!"

"JACQUES,
JACQUES!"

"YOU ARE SUCH
A DARLING BOY!
DO YOU WANT TO
PLAY HORSE OR
BIRDS NEXT?"





WHEN I
WAS BORN,
I DID
LOOK LIKE
MOTHER,

BERARD



BUT THEN, I
DON'T KNOW WHEN,
FATHER BECAME
OBSESSED WITH
GAMBLING AND
INCURRED HEAVY
DEBTS. AFTER
SPENDING THE
FAMILY FORTUNE,
HE DIED IN A
GAMBLING ROOM

BUT WHEN I WAS
AT LORD BUREAU'S
HOUSE TODAY,
I SAW A PORTRAIT
OF HIM AS A YOUNG
MAN, AND HE
LOOKED EXACTLY
LIKE ME



LORD BUREAU
WAS MY FATHER'S
LONG-TIME
FRIEND.



SO,
YOU MEAN YOUR
FATHER SOLD YOU TO
THE SPOTHEL UNDER
THE GUISE OF REPAYING
DEBTS BECAUSE YOU
WEREN'T HIS TRUE
SON?



NO!



"YOU'RE
NOT A CHILD
ANYMORE,
DON'T
BOther
ME!"



ONLY
LORD DE
SAINT -
JACQUES
IS MY REAL
FATHER!
FATHER DID
NOTHING
WRONG.
IT WAS ME...
ME...

NO!
NO NO NO!
FATHER WAS A
GENTLE MAN!
HE LOVED ME
SO MUCH!



I WAS THE
ONE WHO
CAUSED
TROUBLE..!



....

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING
WRONG!
WHY DO CHILDREN STILL
LOVE THEIR PARENTS
EVEN WHEN THEY ARE
ABANDONED?

I'M NOT LIKE THEM!
IF THIS IS THE CHILD OF
THE WOMAN I LOVE,
THEN FOR ME, THAT'S
ENOUGH, THAT'S MORE
THAN ENOUGH!

.....

.....!!



DON'T GO!

GO AWAY



I WON'T LET
YOU GO ANYWHERE!
I'LL LOVE YOU MORE
THAN YOUR REAL FATHER
AND YOUR REAL MOTHER
CAN EVER LOVE YOU!











chkkk??



SO HE'S
CHOPPING
IT LIKE HE'D
SAID.

WAAA

THE BLOOD!



I'VE DECIDED
ALREADY, PLEASE
TELL LORD
SUGIAC AND MOTHER
THAT I'M SORRY.

YES

SID,
YOU MEAN YOU
WISH TO CONTINUE
BEING A SERVANT
IN THIS COMMON-
ER'S HOUSE?



AND PLEASE
TELL MOTHER
THAT I STILL
LOVE HER,
JUST AS I DID
BEFORE.

AH.



YES.





MY, THAT'S NICE.
YOU SOUND
LIKE AN OVER-
INDULGENT FATHER

Wanted

I REALLY WANTED
TO SEE JACQUES
ALL DRESSED UP.
I HEAR IT SUITED
HIM WELL.

HAHA



SO
THAT'S
IT

AN
OVER-
INDUL-
GENT FATHER



YES,
VERY CUTE
INDEED



SIR,

WHAT?



AH,
THAT'S
IMMORAL,
BUT VERY
EXCITING!

IF I MADE A
MOVE ON HIM,
WOULD THAT
COUNT
AS INCEST?



I WON'T LET YOU GO
ANYWHERE!
I'LL LOVE YOU MORE
THAN YOUR REAL FATHER
AND YOUR REAL MOTHER
CAN EVER LOVE YOU!



I DID IT AGAIN

Wonder Woman

Beautiful Soup by <http://possible.scop.net> kobun01@nifty.com
Original: Gerard and Jacques by Yoshinaga, Bunt
Personal edited: Kimihiro, Translated: White Wolf, AKA, Aka



Love is...

Gerard and Jacques V25h2









LEAVE ME BE!
I HAVEN'T
FINISHED
CLEANING THE
EMPTY ROOMS
YET, SO I'M
BATHING HERE!

HMM—LOOKS
DONE TO ME.

AH,
DAWN CHARLOTTE,
BRING YOU SUCH
GOOD CHEESE!

WHY ARE YOU ALL
HOLD UP IN THIS
PLACE, BATHING ONLY
GREAT AND CHEESE?
IS THAT YOUR SLEEP?

STABLE!!





AH,
CHEESE

IT ONLY LOOKS
DONE TO YOU
BECAUSE YOU'RE
LAZY!

DON'T GET SO
READY



WHY IS
IT ALL MY
FAULT?
HE'S THE
ONE WITH
THE
PROBLEM
HERE!

OH DEAR, MONSIEUR,
YOU MUST'VE DONE
SOMETHING TO POOF
JACQUES AWAY

WOULD YOU LIKE A
GLASS OF WINE?

BOOM!



I'LL LOVE YOUR
MORE THAN YOUR
REAL FATHER AND
YOUR REAL MOTHER
CAN EVER LOVE
YOU!











YOU—SINCE YOU'VE
DECIDED TO CONTINUE
BEING MY SERVANT,
WHY HAVE YOU BEEN
AVOIDING ME?
YOU'RE BEING REALLY
ODD LATELY!

WHAT
HAPPENED?
TALK!

EH? AH...

COME ON—I
'M GOING TO
FIND OUT WHAT
THE MATTER IS
FOR SURE
TODAY!



















HAHN

WHAT?

HOB-
DILE
TECH-
NIQUE!

A KISS HAS TO INVOLVE YOUR
PROVOCATION
TO THE TONGUE
THE OTHER PERSON
STICKS IN YOUR
MOUTH!
YOU'RE NOT AL-
LOWED TO ENJOY
IT ALONE!





SLEEPING WITH A MAN
IS A SIN?
HOW IS THAT SINFUL?
GETTING A WOMAN
PREGNANT WHILE
FOOLING AROUND IS
A TRUE SIN!

SIN?

I DECIDE YOU,
A MAN...
WHAT SHOULD
I DO FOR SUCH
A HEAVY SIN?

SOME-
THING'S
WRONG
WITH
ME.!

AH...MM?

KEEP CRYING OUT!
I'LL TASTE ALL YOUR
SECRET PLACES!





IS THIS LOVE?



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Translated: K. H. Hark
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This Long Summer's Night

(Edward and Jacques Vols. 1)









HURRY UP AND
GET TO WORK
AND FORGET
WHAT HAPPENED
LAST NIGHT.



WHY?

YOU SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
MOVE AROUND.
I DIDN'T GO
"ALL THE WAY"
LAST NIGHT.
YOUR BROTHERS
ARE HERE!



I
LOVE
YOU,
BUT
NOT
YOUR
FAMILY.

RIGHT?



GO
AWAY
NOW



IT'S POSSIBLE TO
SLEEP WITH SOMEONE
YOU DON'T LIKE!
YOU'RE JUST CONFUSED
SINCE I WAS THE FIRST
WHO HAD YOU!





I'LL
BE BACK
PRETTY
LATE



I'LL CALL A CAR
TO TAKE ME OVER.
IT'S MUCH MORE
CONVENIENT

YES
SIR



MR.
WELCOME,
MONSIEUR
ANDLAGE



IT'S HARD TO SAY,
BECAUSE LOUIS, ON
THE OTHER HAND, HAS
NO PLANS OF LETTING
THE TROOPS SURROUND
PARIS TO RETREAT.

SO?
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN
TO PARIS,
THEN?

IS THIS
A CONCU-
SATORY
GESTURE BY
THE KING
TOWARD THE
COUNCIL?

WE'VE
BEEN EAGERLY
AWAITING YOUR
ARRIVAL.
THE NATIONAL
ASSEMBLY WAS
JUST FORMED,
AND WE WANTED
TO HEAR YOUR
OPINIONS

INFORM
WHAT WILL
HAPPEN TO
PARIS?



I HEAR THAT
DOUBTLESS
NECKER IS ABOUT
TO BE REMOVED
FROM OFFICE?

THAT WAS A
FEW CENTURIES
AGO, BUT YOU
SEEM AS IF IT IS
WELL, ADOPTED

THE MAN WHO
SPOKE AS EQUALS
WITH GORBEAU AS A
BOY SHOULDN'T BE
SO PESSIMISTIC!

ANY



HE TOLD THE KING
THAT IF THE TROOPS
CONTINUED TO STAY IN
PARIS DEPRIVED ITS LOW
SUPPLIES, THE CITIZENS
WILL REVOLT.



IT SEEMS THAT IT'S
BECAUSE HE SUGGESTED
TO THE KING THAT
THE TROOPS IN PARIS
BE WITHDRAWN.





LOURS DE
AMALRIQUE...!





I'M ASKING YOU ABOUT NATALIE, LORD SAGE



DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT. LET'S DISCUSS SOME EVANT-~~SARGE~~ THEORIES SHALL WE? VOLTAGE? FORCEFEAL? OR DIDNOT? NOBLE REALLY DO LOVE TALKING ABOUT 'LIBERTY'!

ARISTOCRATS PRETENDING TO BE DEMOCRACY-SUPPORTERS ARE LIKE ASSHOLENARDS THAT DO NOT BELIEVE IN GOD. THIS IS A RATHER INTERESTING MINORITY OPINION, DON'T YOU THINK?









YOU LOOK
EVEN CARKER
AND MORE
EXPERIENCED
THAN BEFORE!

YOU SEEM
TO HAVE LIVED
PRETTY WILDLY,

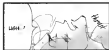
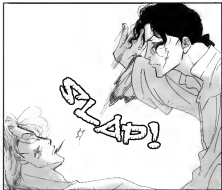
YOU'VE
AGED



YOU'VE
ALWAYS
BEEN AN
ALLURING
MAN,
GENTLE



Spin!







WHY AREN'T
YOU ASKING?
WHY AREN'T
YOU ASKING
HOW YOUR
ABANDONED
DAUGHTER
DIED?

I DON'T
MEAN YOU
DARING ME?

I
APOLO-
GIZE
MOST
HUMBLY



SHE THOUGHT I
WAS HER FATHER
UNTIL SHE DIED,
CHOKING ON HER
OWN BLOOD.

IT
WAS TERRIBLE. /
SHE LOOKED VERY
LIKE YOU, A VERY
LOVELY GIRL, BUT
WAS ALL SKIN AND
BONES.



THAT'S GOOD
AFTER ALL,
A BASTARD CHILD
OF LOVERS CAN
ONLY EXIST AS
THE SLIT OF
OTHERS' JOES.

OH-
DEAD



YOU WHO STILL
LOVES NATALIE?



YES,
BECAUSE WE'DE
THE SAME DAD
BUT YOU?

DAMN IT!

YOU SPEAK
JUST AS
NATALIE DID!





IMPOSSIBLE









I'M SO PATHETIC



SEE...



NON-SENSE!



THIS MAN...
I PLANNED TO TORTURE
HIM, VIOLATE HIM, BUT
HE LOOKS LIKE THIS...
IS IT INNER STRENGTH
OR INDIFFERENCE?



TELL HIM TO GO
AWAY.
OUR GUEST WON'T
BE AWAKE FOR A
WHILE YET.

A
YOUNG MAN
CLAIMING TO BE
FROM THE AN-
GLADE HOUSE-
HOLD WISHED
TO SEE YOU.

WHAT
IS IT?

OF
COURSE





JAC-
QUES
EH?



BEFORE THIS I HAD
GONE TO THE HOUSE
OF MADAME LOREN,
AND THE PEOPLE
THERE TOLD ME MY
MASTER HAD GONE
WITH MONSIEUR.
SO I CAME HERE.
I'M A SERVANT OF
THE HOUSEHOLD.
MY NAME IS JACQUES-
PHILIPPE DE SAINT-
JACQUES.



SO THEN HE'S
STILL ALIVE?
HEAVENS, SUCH A
USELESS MASTER.
I APOLOGIZE
FOR YOUR
INCONVENIENCE.

THAT
IDOT

I HEARD THAT
MADAME SURELY'S
SON WAS STAYING
AS A SERVANT AT
SOME HOUSE OUT
OF CURIOSITY.

YOU'RE
MADEO
DE SAINT-
JACQUES?



SO,
A TRUE
PRIZE

EH?

NOTHING.
YOUR MASTER AND I ARE OLD
ACQUAINTANCES.
I WANTED TO REUNITE WITH HIM,
SO I INVITED HIM HERE. BUT HE GOT
RATHER DRUNK.



YES,
BUT NATALIE
WAS MY
LOVER THEN
SHE WAS
NEITHER LOVER
NOR WIFE TO
BERNARD

NATALIE
THIS LADY
JANET SHE
THE DECEASED
WIFE OF MY
BROTHER



OH YES,
NATALIE AND I
FIRST MET BERNARD
AT MADAME
BUREAU'S BACCARAT
PARTY LONG
AGO.

SO THAT'S
YOUR
LOVE OF
SAINT-
JACQUES?



THAT'S NOTHING
ODD IS IT?
I KNEW NATALIE
FOR A VERY LONG
TIME, AND HE WAS
NOTHING BUT A
CHILD THEN.





COME,
LET'S PLAY A GAME.
WE'LL SPLIT INTO THE
"HEAD" AND "HEART"
TEAMS TO SEE WHICH
ONE WINS.
LET'S START WITH
THE "HEAD" TEAM!



LOVE
KNOWLEDGE
IS FOREVER
AND WILL NOT
CHANGE NO
MATTER HOW
MUCH TIME
PASSES!

I THINK THE HEART
IS UNBELIEVABLE.
ONE'S EMOTIONS
ARE SO EASILY
MOVED AND HARDLY
EVER ABLE TO
REMAIN CALM.



IS
THAT
SO



INDEED,
COULDN'T THE HEART
LEAP LIKE A FAWN
WHEN IN LOVE?
NEXT TO THAT KIND
OF FEELING, KNOW-
LEDGE IS SO
UNIMPORTANT!



IT ISN'T SO!
NO MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES ONE
SEES, THERE IS NO
THILL LIKE THE SIGHT
OF A BEAUTIFUL
THING!



ALL THE MAN
CAN FEEL THEN IS
HIS ODD LOVE
FOR THE WOMAN.



BUT WHEN A MAN
AND WOMAN MEET
LOVE, NO FLATTERY
IS NECESSARY

A WOMAN'S HEART
MOVES BECAUSE
OF A MAN'S
INTELLIGENT AND
DEEPLY PERSUASIVE
FLATTERY, SO THE
HEAD IS MORE
IMPORTANT.



INDEED,
SO I'M TRAINING MY
EYES RIGHT NOW.
MAY I ASK WHO THE
LADY WHO IS
CURRENTLY TRAINING
BY HEART MAY BE?



I'M ON
THE "HEAD"
TEAM.



AH,
HOW CUTE!
SUCH A LOVELY
FACE SAYING
WORDS LIKE
"WAKING LOVE!"

BUT YOUR
SILVER HAIR IS
TRULY LOVELY.
ARE YOU A
UNIVERSITY
STUDENT FROM
AROUND HERE?



BUT YOU'VE
CAPTURED ME
IMMEDIATELY
WITHOUT A
SINGLE WORD.



NATALIE ALSO LIKED THIS
YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, BUSY LAD,
EVEN THOUGH HIS PROPOSAL
TO HER WAS THE STUPID
ACTION OF A COMMONER

HE FELL IN
LOVE WITH
HER AT FIRST
SIGHT.



AND THEN HE FOUND
THAT CONSUMPTIVE
CHILD AND CARED FOR
HER AS IF SHE WERE
HIS OWN!



HE IS A PITIABLE MAN,
THE CHILD NATALIE AND
I HAD OUT OF WEDLOCK
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
TAKEN CARE OF BY ME,
BUT HE ARGUED WITH
NATALIE ABOUT THIS
AND EVEN LOST AN
EYE.

YOU KNOW HE
ONLY SEES YOU
AS NATALIE'S
REPLACEMENT.
HE STILL LOVES
THAT DEAD WIFE
OF HIS

YOU'VE
SLEPT
WITH
HERARD?









WHERE'S ARLOOO?
I'M TAKING HIM HOME
RIGHT NOW!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
AFTER TASTING
THE PASSIONATE
PLEASURES OF MY
DEO, GEGAGO WON'T
BE ABLE TO DIE
QUITE SO QUICKLY













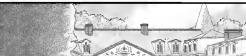


*IF YOU TOUCH HIM,
I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT!*











UH...
HE'S DRUNK

WAS/
BLASTED?
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SORRY,
PAIL,
GIVE ME
A HAND?

AH,
OF COURSE!



AFTER THE DRUG'S
EFFECTS GO AWAY,
I'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE.
I FEEL SO NERVOUS
BECAUSE THAT
BASTARD RAPED ME
OF TO KNOWN EARLY.
TO GET VENEREAL
DISEASE ON PURPOSE
TO PASS IT TO HIM!

YES

YOU'RE
SURE YOU
DON'T NEED
A DOCTOR?
BESIDES?





ALL I FEEL NOW
IS DEVILISH FOR
MYSELF. TO HAVE
LOVED THAT
WOMAN SO MUCH

I DON'T
KNOW
EITHER.



THIS IS THE
KIND OF MAN
I AM.
DO YOU STILL
LIKE ME?
JACKIE?









THAT NIGHT JULIA
SHOWED A PASSION
COMPLETELY DIFFERENT
FROM HER USUAL STYLE
WITH HER HUSBAND
PERIOD



WHEN CLAUDE'S
FINGERS CLEFT
UP HER SMOOTH
NADE COME
SHE TREMBLED
FROM THE
PLEASURE OF
HER FLESH
PERIOD

WHEN CLAUDE
KISSSED HER
WANDER
GOLDEN LOCKS
COMES JULIA
FELT EXTREME
DELIGHT
PERIOD

YOU'RE
DICTATING
TOO FAST!

TOO
FAST!



NO! NO!
NO! NO!
NO! NO!



REALLY?
YOU'RE
NOT JUST
PLAYING
A PRANK?

AHH,
MY FINGERS ARE
STILL NUMB, BUT
TOMORROW'S
THE DEADLINE
FOR MY
MANUSCRIPT OF
'CLAUDE AND
JULIA: THE
FORGOTTEN
PART'

CAN'T YOU
MOVE BY
YOURSELF
YET?



WHAT'S WRONG?
DON'T YOU
LOVE ME?



THAT'S ALL FOR NOW.
FINISH IT BEFORE NOON
TOMORROW,
THEN TAKE IT TO THE
PUBLISHER'S.



GET IT

VERY
SUSPICIOUS.
DO I HAVE TO BE
SEARDO'S SLAVE
BECAUSE I LOVE
HIM?

BUT IT'S A
BESTSELLER.
DO YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
AGAINST THIS
VIOLENT, TARD-O,
LESBIAN NOVEL
WITH A DOMINANT
MAD AND A
SUBMISSIVE
NOBLEWOMAN?



BUT,
NO MATTER HOW
YOU LOOK AT IT,
THIS IS OBVIOUSLY
A SUPER-VIOLENT
BIOGIC NOVEL!



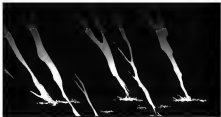
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH THE
WORLD?

THIS IS PART TWO OF
THE ACCLAIMED SERIES
THE LAMB-LIKE MAN WHO
LASHES HIS MASTRESS
AT NIGHT, OR, TORTURES
RECLAME WITH DEAD
NECKLACES.



NON-
SENSE!











ON THE BED COMMA JULIA
MOANED PAINFULLY COMMA
ON THE VERGE OF TEARS
COMMA QUOTE JIN COMMA
PLEASE COMMA CLARE
EXCLAMATION POINT END
QUOTE





THAT'S IT!
FOR WHAT
FOLLOWER
PLEASE SEE
"CLAUDE AND
JULIA - THE
FOREIGNER
PELIC" BOOK
TWELVE.



QUOTE MADAME
JULIA COMRA YOU
ARE AS BEAUTIFUL
AND ALLURING AS
APPROXIMATE COMRA
BOODERS OF LOVE
LIES THAT END
QUOTE PERIOD

CLAUDE SMILED
DARINGLY AND
MACHINICALLY
BUT ALSO WATCHED
JULIA WITH SOME
PITY IN HIS EYES
AND SAID COMRA

I SAID,
YOU'RE
TALKING
TOO
FAST!

TOO
FAST?



—BESIDES,
CAN I ASK
SOMETHING?

I DID WRITE ABOUT
THE CURRENT EVENTS.
DIDN'T I SAY THAT
JULIA'S HUSBAND
FAILED TO ESCAPE
AND WAS SENT TO
THE GUILLOTINE SO
SHE'S NOW WIDOWED
AND POOR?

IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS!
THE BASTILLE WAS STORMED,
"THE DECLARATION OF THE RIGHTS
OF MAN" WAS WRITTEN, THE KING
AND QUEEN WERE EXECUTED,
AND THE REIGN OF THE JACQOIS
HAS STARTED.
DON'T THESE TWO WOMEN HAVE
ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN THIS
WHILE ALL OF PARIS IS BEING SENT
TO THE GUILLOTINE?

YES,
YES,
AND THEN
SHE STILL
SLEEPS
WITH CLAUDE!

AH, JACQUES,
WHAT'S WRONG?
ANYWAY,
THESE BOOKS HAVE
BEEN SELLING SO
WELL THESE PAST
FIVE YEARS!

PLEASE
DON'T TALK
LIKE THAT!
BEN.
TALKING
THIS WAY
ABOUT OUR
COUNTRY'S
HIGHEST
RULER, IF
SOMEONE
OVERHEARS
IT'S THE
GUILLOTINE
FOR SURE!

HA!
THAT OLD
WIDOW
PROBABLY
BETS AGAINST
WHEN HE
READS MY
BOOKS!

I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND IT.
SUCH OVERLY-DONE
EROTICA BEING
CONTINUED TO THE
ELEVENTH VOLUME!
IF SOMEONE
WERE REALLY
UPHOLDING SECURITY,
THE GUY WHO WRITES
SUCH JUNK SHOULD
BE SENT TO THE
GUILLOTINE!



NON-
SENS-

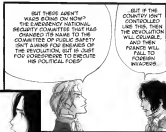


THIS IS JUST LIKE
EXECUTING DEVOUT
CHRISTIANS FOR
BEING TOO RELIGIOUS
AND THEN EXECUTING
ATHEISTS FOR BEING
NONRELIGIOUS!

THEY
ACTUALLY
ARREST SIX-
YEAR-OLDS BE-
CAUSE "HE HAS
NEVER BEFORE
SHOWN HIS
PATRIOTISM!"



WHY?
ISN'T THIS COUNTRY SUPPOSED
TO BE DEMOCRATIC NOW, RULED
BY THE PEOPLE?
WHY DO WE HAVE TO HAVE A DEEN
OF TERROR AND A COMMITTEE OF
PUBLIC SAFETY TO ACHIEVE PEACE
AND LIBERTY BY MAKING UP CRIMES
AND EXECUTING SO-CALLED
COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES?



BUT THESE AREN'T
YEARS GOING ON NOW?
THE EMERGENCY NATIONAL
SECURITY COMMITTEE THAT HAS
CHANGED ITS NAME TO THE
COMMITTEE OF PUBLIC SAFETY
ISN'T ASKING FOR ENEMIES OF
THE REVOLUTION, BUT IS JUST
FOR CORRESPONDENTS TO EXECUTE
HIS POLITICAL FOES?



BUT IF THE
COUNTRY ISN'T
CONTROLLED
LIKE THIS, THEN
THE REVOLUTION
WILL COLLAPSE,
AND THEN
FRANCE WILL
FALL TO
FOREIGN
INVADEES.





WHEN THE JACOBINS WERE DRAWING UP THE CONSTITUTION LAST YEAR, I WAS A SUPPORTER OF ROBSPERRIN TOO.



SOMEBODY WHO WROTE THAT MEANS NEVER TO IMPLEMENT THE CONSTITUTION! THAT FORD SWAMPING BRAGGART!
NO, MAYBE HE'S GETTING IT ON WITH SAINT—JUST?—
HM, I COULD WRITE A NOVEL.

ARRR—
MONSIEUR,
PLEASE,
SHUT NO
MORE!

Long, isn't it?
Well, she
was
living
you
think.



IN THAT CONSTITUTION, IT DECLARED THE RIGHTS OF ALL KINDS OF RIGHTS AND POWERS OF THE PEOPLE... MORAL THOUGHTS, AND COMPLETE DEMOCRACY! BUT THEN THE GOVERNMENT SAID "THIS IS A TIME OF REVOLUTION AND CHANGE, FOR PEACE AGRIRES. THE INSTALLATION OF THESE CODES WILL BE POSTPONED, AND THERE SHALL BE AN AUTHORITARIAN STATE!"



MONSIEUR,
IT'S
MONSIEUR
BLET
FROM THE
PUBLISHERS!



"Viva, Saint-Just" is popularly depicted as a rather attractive, but stupid/naive clerk—just not the real Robespierre, who is depicted as looser by some.



THIS IS VERY HARD
FOR ME TO SAY
...BUT I MUST REFUSE
TO PUBLISH THE
TWELFTH BOOK OF
CLARE AND JULIA--
THE FORGOTTEN PART.



MONSIEUR
ANALADE,

DELETY
YOU CAME RIGHT
ON TIME.
I WAS JUST GOING
TO SEND THE
MANUSCRIPT OVER
HERE, HAVE A SEAT.



BUT I HEARD THAT
THE COMMITTEE
FOR PUBLIC SAFETY
HAS NOTICED YOUR
BOOK.

I'VE WORKED
WITH YOU FOR
A LONG TIME.
I REALLY HATE
TO SPEAK OF
THIS.



SO,
IT'S COMING.

I UNDERSTAND IT IS BECAUSE
THE WILD CLADE HAS BEEN
MATURING IN EVERY YOUNG TO
BECOME A WISE PERSON
...BUT THE GOVERNMENT HAS
JUST FORBIDDEN WOMEN
FROM POLITICAL ACTIVITIES,
SO YOUR WRITING OF SUCH
AN INTELLIGENT WOMAN AS
SHE IS HIGHLY DANGEROUS.



NO

TELL ME!
WHAT'S THE
REASON?
BECAUSE IT HAS
SEXUAL BONDAGE?
OR IS IT BECAUSE
JULIA IS A
HOUSEWOMAN?



...!!



REGARD- /
AS A FAVOR TO ME,
PUT THE NOVEL ON
HIATUS, OR YOU'LL
BE IN DANGER!



THIS LONG
SUMMER'S NIGHT III



THAT IS,
YOUR BOOKS
ARE TOO
POPULAR!
THIS IS A TIME
WHEN SIMPLY
BEING POPULAR
CAN SENT
YOU TO THE
GUILLOTINE!

IF POSSIBLE,
THE BEST THING
IS TO LEAVE
FRANCE
RIGHT AWAY.



IF THIS IS
ALL THE WORDS
YOU HAVE FOR ME,
THEN PLEASE
RETURN.
WHEN THE TIMES
CHANGE LATER,
IF WE ARE BOTH
STILL ALIVE,
THEN I HOPE
WE CAN
STILL MEET,
DELET.







HEY,
PRISONER
1049!
A VISITOR!



OH...
HEH HEH HEH,
THANKS
VERY MUCH,
PLEASE
GO AHEAD.



IF WE
CAN
PLEASE
SPEAK ALONE.



ALL...
YOU HAVE COME
TO PROVIDE
HUMBLE
LITTLE ME
SOME COMPANY,
SUCH A
HAPPY OCCASION,
MONSIEUR
ANGLADE.

OF COURSE,
IF YOU WANT,
I CAN APOLOGIZE;
AFTER I
GET OUT
I CAN ALSO
GIVE YOU A
GOOD REWARD...
YES!

YOU MUST
WANT TO KNOW
WHERE YOUR
WIFE IS BURIED?
YOU HAVE
MANY FRIENDS
IN
THE ASSEMBLY,
I KNEW THAT
ALREADY—

YOU'RE TOO CLUMSY,
LOUIS ANNAIRQUE
WHEN
THE JACOBINS
FIRST TOOK POWER
I THOUGHT
YOU'D
CERTAINLY ESCAPE.

CRACK

THEN,
WHEREFORE
HAVE YOU
INVITED ME HERE
TODAY?
IT CAN'T BE THAT
YOU'RE SO DESPERATE
THAT YOU WANT
TO APOLOGIZE
TO ME FOR
YOUR EVIL DEEDS?

CRACK

GET ME
OUT
OF HERE



I'VE KNOWN
FOR A
LONG
TIME
WHERE
NATALIE
WAS
BURIED.



I'M GOING
TO BE
EXECUTED
THE DAY AFTER
TOMORROW.
AND I
DIDN'T EVEN
GET A TRIAL!

GERARD!
WAIT, GERARD...!
YOU MUST BE
TIRED OF
ROBESPIERRE'S
ACTIONS TOO,
RIGHT?

INDEED,
I DO FEEL TIRED,
SO I ACTUALLY
NO LONGER
HAVE THE CONTROL
YOU IMAGINE
OVER THE JACQINS.
I AM ACTUALLY
ON BAD TERMS
WITH THEM
ALSO...



HAAA...

UMPH!

AH!
I REALLY AM
DESPERATE!
ASKING YOU
TO DO
THESE
STUPID THINGS!





IT DOESN'T
MATTER.
I'M NOT GOING
TO LIVE
LONG
ANYWAY.



FOR A
REDREIVE
I WILL DO
ANYTHING.
THEN
THEY STILL
HAVEN'T
DONE
ANYTHING
TO YOU...

SO
I THOUGHT
YOU STILL
HAD POWER
WITH
THE JACOBS.



ALL
I TOLD
THE COMMITTEE
LAST NIGHT.

TOLD THEM
THAT
THE BEST-SELLING
NOVELIST
G. ANGLADE
WAS A
DANGEROUS MAN
WHO HAD BEEN
MARRIED TO
A NOBLEWOMAN...

THAT
COMMITTEE
OF PUBLIC SAFETY
OF THEIRS
SEEMS TO
INTERPRET
MY NOVEL VERY
UNIQUELY.

ANOTHER
LITTLE TURN
AND
I'M GOING
TO THE
GUILLOTINE.







IMMEDIATELY
PREPARE
FAKE TICKETS/
TICKETS
FOR A
TWENTY-FIVE-
YEAR-OLD
MAN!



ANALRIQUE
TOLD
THE COMMITTEE
THAT
YOU'RE
AN ARISTOCRAT!

OH?

OH YES,
AND SOME
DISGUISES,
THANKS!

WHY?
WHY?

YES!
IT'LL BE
ALL READY
TOMORROW!



NOT
FOR ME!
FOR JACQUES!

OH?

YOU'VE FINALLY
DECIDED
TO LEAVE.
THAT IS GOOD...
BUT ISN'T A
TWENTY-FIVE
YEAR OLD
A BIT MUCH?











TAKE
CARE.



MON-
SIEUR



OF
COURSE

I'LL
USE
DOUBLE
THE AMOUNT
THE
MAY PEOPLE
PAY YOU
TO
DEUCE
YOU



MONSIEUR,
IF YOU
RETURN,
WILL
YOU HIRE
ME AGAIN?



WELL,
IT'S NOT
NECESSARILY
A FAREWELL
FOR EVER.

AH...
YES,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.



CHAR-
LOTTE...

JACQUES,
TAKE CARE,
MY DEAR
LITTLE
BROTHER...











ALL
RIGHT

TO GET AHEAD,
WE SHOULD
LEAVE
BEFORE SUNRISE
AND
CONTINUE UNTIL
NIGHTFALL.



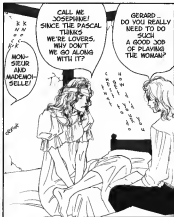
WHAT?



IF YOU
KEEP ON
THIS ROAD,
IN THREE DAYS
WE SHOULD
BE IN
BADEN-BADEN.



HERE'S
A SPECIAL LOCAL
VINTAGE.
I WAS
THINKING
IT PERFECT
FOR A
MISSTAKE



CALL ME
JOSEPHINE!
SINCE THE PASCAL
THINKS
WE'RE LOVERS,
WHY DON'T
WE GO ALONG
WITH IT?

GERARD...
DO YOU REALLY
NEED TO DO
SUCH
A GOOD JOB
OF PLAYING
THE WOMAN?

K K
N N
K K
NON-
SEUR
AND
MADEMOI-
SELLE!









JACQUES!
GET
THE CARRIAGE!
TRY
NOT TO
MAKE
ANY NOISE.

I KNOW!



!!

NO,
GERARD!

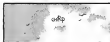


YOU'RE
TOO
NAIVE!
DO YOU
WANT TO
DIE
THAT
BADLY?

IF WE KILL HIM,
THEN WE'LL
REALLY BE
CRIMINALS!
WE SHOULD
TIE HIM UP
WHILE HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS
AND
GET TIME
THAT WAY!

LET GO,
JACQUES!
IF WE DON'T
KILL HIM
THEN THEY'LL
FIND US
VERY
QUICKLY!





PARK
THE CARRIAGE
AWAY FROM
THE ROAD.

RIP



THAT'S
WHY
I
SAID
TO STOP
SOMEWHERE
PEOPLE
WOULDN'T
NOTICE.

BUT WE
SEEM PRETTY
CLOSE TO
A VILLAGE
WITH A PLACE
TO STAY?



MAKE
SURE TO FIX
THE DISGUISE
BEFORE
CROSSING
THE BORDER.
LEAVE THE
CARRIAGE HERE.

NOW,
THE BORDER'S
ONLY
ONE DAY'S
RIDE
ON
HORSEBACK
FROM HERE.

GERARD?
YOUR
DISGUISE.









HOW CAN
IT BE
SO BLISSFUL
TO DIE
WITH
THIS MAN...





GERARD ET JACQUES

GERARD AND JACQUES

GERARD ET JACQUES



HEY!
YOU'VE SEENAD ANGLADE
AND JACQUES PHILIPPE DE
SAINT-JACQUES, ARE YOU
NOT?



SO WHAT
IF WE ADD?



THE COMMITTEE OF PUBLIC SAFETY HAS ALSO BEEN REOPENED UP, AND ALL THE COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARY PRISONERS HAVE BEEN RELEASED! THAT IS, THE WARRANT FOR YOU TWO HAS ALSO BEEN NULLIFIED!

YOU TWO ARE HEROES WHO HAVE SURVIVED THE PERSECUTION OF THE REIGN OF TERROR! AS OF YESTERDAY, THIRTIETH NINTH, THE NATIONAL CONVENTION HAS APPROVED THE "INCOGNITO" AMNESTY DECREE, AND WILL EXECUTE HIS ALONG WITH SAINT—JUST, TWENTY-TWO JACOINS IN ALL!

CON-
STATULA-
TIONS!

THE REIGN OF
THE JACOINS
IS OVER!





MR A-0003-1



HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN
THE ORIGIN
OF THIS
ARREST?

YEAR YEAR!
WE HAVEN'T
SEEN GOWE
FROM PAIN
FOR MORE
THAN THREE
YEARS YET!

HOW IS THAT
POSSIBLE?
EVEN IF ROSE-
SPIERRE AND
HIS CREW
LOST POWER,
ISN'T IT A BIT
EARLY TO LOSE
IT?



YES!
FOR THE SPEEDY TRIAL
OF A SUSPECT, COUNTER-
REVOLUTIONARY CRIMINALS
DO NOT NEED COUNSEL
OR WITNESSES, AND THERE
CAN ONLY BE EXECUTION
OR A FULL PARDON!



THE FINAL
RESULT
OF THAT
DECIDE'S
POETRY
GOOD,
HEND?

SO,
DOBERBERGERS FELL
INTO HIS OWN TRAP
AND IS GOING TO BE
EXECUTED IN THE
BLINK OF AN EYE!



.....



WHAT'S
THE
REASON?

YES
YES!

THERE'S
ONE
REASON!

NO!
I STILL DON'T GET IT!
IF THERE'S NO WARRANT
FOR OUR ARREST ANY
MORE, THEN YOU DON'T
HAVE TO COME JUST TO
TELL US!
WHY DID YOU CHASE
US DOWN?!









And Then The Morning Run...
(David and Jacques Velez)



TO MONSIEUR
ANDRÉ AND HIS
MIRACULOUS
RETURN TO LIFE
FROM DEATH!

CHEERS!



HEY!
BARBIE!
LET'S HAVE
SOME
MORE!

NO PROBLEM
NO PROBLEM!
NOBODY IN PARIS KNOWS
WHO ROSESPICER'S
SUCCESSOR IS ANYWAY,
NO ONE WILL KNOW IF
WE'RE PLAYING A LITTLE
HOCKY!

COME ON,
DRINK SOME
MORE!
THIS IS ALL
ON ME,
MONSIEUR!

OH...
YES!

OH, BARBIE!
THEY'RE STILL
ON DUTY.
ISN'T THIS
DISTURBING
THEIR WORK?

AH,
IT'S SO
NOT,
THIS WAS
SO
SANDY-
BAY!

MAYBE THE
MONARCHY
WILL COME
BACK,
THEN THE
REVOLUTION
WILL FALL!
THAT'S TOO
FUNNY!
HAHAHA!

THE JACOBINS USED
TO CARRY THE MOST
POPULAR LAWS IN THE
CONVENTION.
NOW WHAT WILL THE
REVOLUTION BE LIKE
WITHOUT THEM?
WILL THOSE RICH
CAPITALISTS TAKE
OVER AGAIN?

BUT WASN'T IT
FANTASTIC THAT
DORCENBERG
IS ACTUALLY
HEADING FOR
THE GUILLOTINE?
I THINK IT'S
AMAZING!



BUT,
YOUNG
MONSIEUR
CITIZEN'S
ARMY
BOLORED,

THAT'S NOT ALL.
THE JACOBIN'S FINANCIAL
CONTROL WILL SOON
COLLAPSE TOO, THEN
HORRIBLE INFLATION WILL
HAPPEN. MONEY WILL
BEATHE IN THE HANDS OF
THE MANUFACTURERS, THE
POOR WILL GET EVEN
POORER, ALL IN ALL THE
FUTURE IS COMPLETE
DARKNESS.





I DON'T HATE YOU, BUT SINCE I DIDN'T DIE, I WANT TO GIVE YOU SOME GOOD ADVICE...

HEY, YOU BATTLED ON US TO THE COMMITTEE FOR PUBLIC SAFETY, DIDN'T YOU?

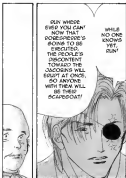
HEH... HEH... OH OF COURSE NOT... AH



ONE DAY, THE DAWN WILL COME,

THOUGH WE DON'T KNOW WHEN, OR MAYBE IT WILL NEVER GET HERE IN OUR TIME, BUT...

IT WILL SURELY COME.



RUN WHERE EVER YOU CAN! NOW THAT SOMEONE'S GOING TO BE EXECUTED, THE PEOPLE'S DISCONTENT TOWARD THE JACOBS WILL BURST AT ONCE, SO ANYONE WITH THEM WILL BE THEIR SCAPEDONT!

WHILE NO ONE KNOWS YET, RUN!



...



AH!! TH-TH-THANKS TO YOU, BUT

HANA, INTERESTING! IT'S BEEN A WHOLE DAY, HOW'D YOU COME?

GRAB!







SHOVE!

I STILL
CAN'T DO IT!



AH...

BUT THE
INN-
KEEPER...

THOSE TWO
ARE DEAD
GONE. THEY
WON'T WAKE
FOR SURE!

THAT OLD
MAN FLEW
ALREADY.



THERE ARE
PEOPLE
BELOW US!

HEYHEYHEY,
WE'RE HERE
ALREADY AND
YOU'RE STILL
TRYING TO
GET AWAY?



PASCAL,
WHAT'S WRONG?
ARE YOU PLAN-
NING TO TRAVEL
THIS LATE AT
NIGHT?

MONSIEUR
MARCEAU!

OF COURSE
NOT! THIS ISN'T
THE TIME FOR
MONSIEUR AND
MADAME TO BE
SLEEPING WELL!



























IT'S
TIME TO
GO

WHAT
IS
IT?

YOU GO
BACK TO
PARIS FIRST,
I'LL FOLLOW
SHORTLY



JACQUES

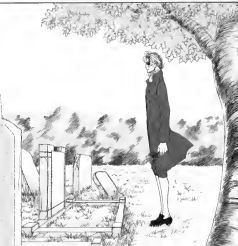
JACQUES

NO











SHOULD
I SAY...

HE DE-
SERVED
IT?



THE CITIZEN'S
GUARDIANS TELL
ME THAT LONER
DE AMALGAMUE
SEEMS TO HAVE
GIVEN GUILLOTINED
JUST A FEW
CIVILS BEFORE
ROUSSEAU
HIMSELF.



ROUSSEAU,
WHO EMBRACED THE IDEALS
OF GOUTHEAU BUT BECAME
A DICTATOR, THE SUPER-
PARANOID COMMITTEE FOR
PUBLIC SAFETY, AND THAT
POOR INNOCENT.

NO...

I THINK
I'D FORGIVE HIM
EVEN IF HE'D
LIVED

AND YOU,
NATALIE,

WHO BETRAYED ME
AND THREW AWAY YOUR
OWN DAUGHTER AND
WHO COULD STILL LIVE
MERCY, THE WOMAN I
HATE SO DEEPLY.
I FORGIVE YOU ALL.

AND





I EVEN FORGIVE
MYSELF, WHO
NEVER FORGAVE
YOU.





IF I DON'T FALL
IN LOVE WITH YOU,
I WON'T BE ABLE
TO FORGIVE MYSELF
EVEN NOW...





IS GERARD HERE?
I'M HERE FOR THE
MANUSCRIPT OF
BOOK ELEVEN OF
CLARE AND JULIA!



OH,
HERE
IT IS!

GERARD
SAID
THAT IT
WOULD
END AT
BOOK
TWELVE,
SO
THERE'S
JUST ONE
BOOK
LEFT!



WHILE EVERYTHING'S
CONFUSED AFTER
POSSIBLEREDD'S
DEATH, WE SHOULD
QUICKLY PUBLISH IT
AND CASH IN!
JACQUES, WHERE'S
THE MANUSCRIPT?

WHAT?
HE'S NOT HOME?
NEVER MIND, AS
LONG AS I HAVE
THE MANUSCRIPT
IT DOESN'T
MATTER IF HE'S
NOT HERE!

MONSIEUR
BOLET...

IT
SEEMS
LIKE THIS
GENTLE-
MAN'S
GATE
POETICAL

OF
COURSE,
HE'S
MONSIEUR'S
FRIEND

WELL,
JULIA FINDS OUT
THAT CLAUDE BECAME
THE MAID TO SEEK
REVENGE.

SHE'S VERY SURPRISED
AND WANTED TO PUN
CLAUDE, BUT THEN CLAUDE
SAID SINCE I'M GOING
TO BE RACED, AND
PUSHED JULIA DOWN,
AND OF COURSE THEN
THERE'S A SLURCH OF
GRAB-LIKE BED TRICKS.

I'M TOO EMBARRASSED
TO TELL HIM MYSELF,
BUT I'M A FAN OF THESE
BOOKS TOO.

WHAT WILL THE
LOVE OF CLAUDE
AND JULIA BE
LIKE AFTER THEY
FINALLY FOUND
THEIR ACTUAL LOVE
AFTER THE FIRST
TEN VOLUMES?

BUT
THEY DO THE
THINGS THEY'RE
SUPPOSED TO,
I SUPPOSE...

EVERY TIME
HE DOES THAT
EVERY TIME!

IS WHAT?
FIELD
OBS-
LUTION?
WIT YOU
TOO!

THEIR
HEARTS
TOTALY BOSH
EACH OTHER
BY...

THAT'S
THE END
FOR THE
FOOT, SEE
BOOK
TWELVE.

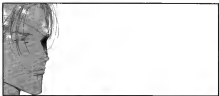
AND
THEN?
AND
THEN?











Gerard and Jacques

by Yoshinaga Fumi



Fin

~~~~~  
Quwa, so that's all. Thanks for reading, hope you enjoy it. (well, you mean, are you're  
stuck with it all here, right!!) Anyway, to you the Yoshinaga's drawing and  
story-telling style, she has more great stories, book 'em and read 'em!  
Please check 'em out!

~Rin~

~~~~~  
Q. Beach-We-Scap Description: <http://www.beach-scap.net> *Beach-We-Scap@earthlink.net
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